

Cross Mountain mine. It was his duty to go from entry to entry and from room to room in the mine in the morning before the men came to work, in order to find out if they're safe to work in.

The interior of the mine covers an area of 15 miles—impossible for any man to cover in three hours. At least six men are needed for such work.

But that, too, adds to the budget. Ordinary expenses must be met. It's no individual's fault.

It's business.

The government is now engaged in a crusade to impress upon mine operators that this is the kind of economy that doesn't pay. There are lives of wage-earners to be paid for in cash; there is the mine to rehabilitate; there are those coffins to pay for; there are the men who have been drafted from far and near to be paid; there is the loss of coal production.

"Two weeks ago I stood here in this store and told one of the head men of the mine that there would have to be improvements made or I would take my two boys out," said Thomas Oliver.

Yesterday, Oliver buried these two boys in the cemetery on the hillside.

I have been in Briceville a week. I have seen the dead bodies as they came forth, the waiting coffins, the heart-broken wives, the helpless orphans and as I leave, I pray with all the reverence and Christian faith that is in me:

"Oh, God, give us humanity!"

G. O. P. COMMITTEE LEADERS



On left, former Gov. John F. Mill of Maine, new chairman of Republican national committee, talking with Secretary William Hayward, caught by a Washington camera.

—o—o—
Naturally.

You know Fatty Thompson the butcher. What do you think he weighs?

I don't know; what does he weigh?

Meat.

—o—o—
Ain't it funny that the best time to catch soft water is when it is raining hard.